



The Gateway



VOL. XXVI, No. 18.

UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

FRIDAY, JANUARY 10, 1936

FOUR PAGES

Debating-Engineering Duel Ends in Deadlock as Council Refers Tiff to Committee

Prowse Moves C.O.T.C. Be Abolished—Scott Moves Prowse Be Abolished—Neither Seconded

HOT TIME

By Paul Malone

It appears that all the king's horses, not to mention his men, will not be able to get the Debating and Engineering Societies together on the matter of which should have sole rights to the evening of January 17 for the intervarsity debate and "Undergrad" respectively.

After arguing the matter for 1 hour and 17 minutes at a meeting in St. Joseph's College Library Wednesday evening, the Students' Council washed its hands of the problem by appointing a committee with full power to act as it sees fit. On it are a representative of the Debating Society, Mac Coleman, president of the Engineering Society, and Mr. George Casper, secretary of the Union.

His Grace Absent

There were two notable absentees and four prominent visitors at the meeting. Among the missing was Edward E. Bishop, Union President, believed to be some place in New York, and Chancellor Robert Brown, definitely suspected of being in Calgary. Both were missed to a flattering degree.

Visitors were Mac Coleman, Ollie Rostrop, president of Men's Basketball; Frank Layton, Schedule Man, and Hugh MacDonald, Debating Society representative.

Out of the welter of sarcasm, cynicism, bickering and turbulence that arose through the absence of the modifying presence of E. E. Bishop rose one personality—Lieutenant John E. Poole, probably the greatest proposer and seconder of motions with which any council has ever been blessed.

Polite to Press

Just when it seems that blows are inevitable, the smiling, handsome lieutenant invariably comes to bat with a motion that sets all well, or quickly and unassumingly seconds some other legislator's motion. He is also usually polite to the Press.

Called to order by Margery MacKenzie, who presided in the absence of the president, the meeting heard arguments of Messrs. Coleman and MacDonald concerning rights to the evening of January 17.

All councillors agreed that little financial harm would be suffered by the debate through holding the "Undergrad" on the same evening, but decided that there was a principle involved.

Frank Layton demonstrated that the confusion of dates is the fault of last year's Council. Coleman argued coolly—MacDonald presented his brief with confidence and sincerity. The meeting was helpless.

NOTICE!

DRAMAT TRYOUTS

Festival Play: Friday at 4:30 p.m., Saturday at 2:00 p.m.

The play chosen to be entered in the Dramatic Festival to be held in Calgary on February 6, 7 and 8, is "Boccaccio's Untold Tales," by Kemp. The cast will consist of two men and three women.

Spring Play tryouts will be held on Tuesday at 4:30 p.m. and 7:30 p.m. The play chosen is "The Wind and the Rain."

All interested in Dramatics are invited to be present at these tryouts.

Of interest to many is the announcement that the Little Theatre is offering a course of lectures on the drama, given by Mrs. Nelson Haynes of the Department of Extension. The course of lectures will cover different phases of amateur presentation—directing, acting, diction, make-up, etc.

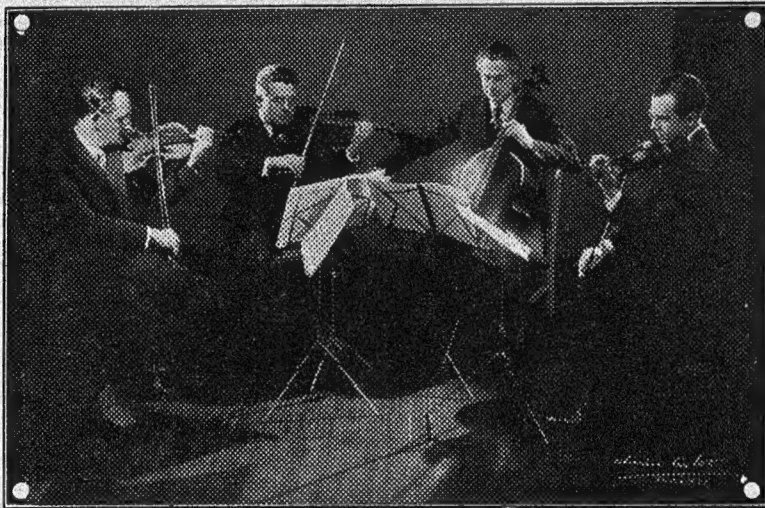
The first meeting will be held Monday, Jan. 13, at 7:30 p.m. in Room 305, Bank of Commerce Building, corner 101st Street and Jasper Avenue, when Mrs. Haynes will spend the first part of the evening discussing the theory of direction and the latter part on practical work.

A registration fee of 25c is all that is asked from you toward the expenses of the course.

THE UNDERGRAD DANCE LIST

- Waltz.
- Fox Trot.
- Waltz.
- Fox Trot.
- Fox Trot.
- Waltz.
- Fox Trot.
- Waltz.
- 1st Extra—Fox Trot.
- 2nd Extra—Fox Trot.
- Fox Trot.
- Waltz.
- 3rd Extra—Fox Trot.
- 4th Extra—Fox Trot.
- Fox Trot.
- Waltz.
- Fox Trot.
- Waltz.

Quartet to Play in Convocation Hall



Famed Quartet to Give Concert

The Hart House String Quartet will give a concert on Monday night in the University. This will be the third consecutive year in which this world-renowned ensemble will have played in Convocation Hall.

This year the quartet has a new leader and first violinist in the person of James Levey. Mr. Levey was for years the leader of the London String Quartet, and is recognized as the world's leading authority on this type of music. When it was announced last fall that the Hart House Quartet had succeeded in gaining his services, telegrams of congratulation came from many of the greatest musicians in Europe and America. The other members of the quartet, already well known to Edmonton audiences, are: H. Arn Adaskin, 2nd violin; Milton Blackstone, viola; and Boris Hambourg, violoncello.

This is the only Canadian organization of its kind that has become internationally famous. It is true that the purpose of its founders, the Honorable Viscount Massey and Mrs. Massey, was to promote the appreciation of good music in Canada; and for eleven years the quartet has followed this purpose by playing in the cities and towns of Canada from coast to coast. But it has also sought the stimulus that came from playing before the critical audiences of Europe and the large cities of the United States. Next May it will commence a tour that will

take it through Great Britain, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Holland and Spain. In the summer of 1937 it is booked for South America.

The music critics of Toronto, where the new Hart House Quartet gave its first concert a few weeks ago, are most enthusiastic about Mr. Levey's conducting. The Toronto Globe says that at the second concert "the audience broke all precedents by stamping and cheering until an encore was vouchsafed"; and goes on to say:

"We have had nothing like this concert hitherto in Toronto from any Canadian chamber music organization—except, of course, the preliminary recital on November 30, which paved the way for it. In sheer power, virile beauty, impassioned artistry and interpretative authority string quartet playing can hardly go farther. It is an altogether new thing hereabouts, and sincere lovers of chamber music who are compelled to miss the performances in this great series, through reasons beyond their control, deserve pity; they are losing joys and thrills which they never can recapture or replace. The new Hart House String Quartet is giving us music as only the few world-famous quartets have ever been able to give it. No wonder every box has already been sold for the quartet's New York recital, more than three months hence, while new applications for bookings in the United States are coming in every week."

IN INTERVARSITY DEBATE



HUGH JOHN MACDONALD

Chosen to represent the University of Alberta in the Intersarsity Debate at Saskatoon on Friday, January 17, 1936.



VICTOR CHEMELNITSKY

Orators Travel to Take Part In Intersarsity Debate

On Friday, January 17, the Western University Debating League will hold Intersarsity debates at the Universities of Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia. The resolution for all four of these debates will be: "Resolved that the foreign policy of Canada should be one of isolation."

Each University will have two teams, one to debate at home and the other to debate at one of the other Universities. The affirmative of the resolution will be taken by the different home teams, and the negative by the visiting teams. For instance, the first of the U. of A. teams will debate here against a British Columbia University team; the second Alberta team will debate at the University of Saskatchewan.

The Alberta home team will consist of Leonard Bercuson and Harold Beveridge. The former of these two is a well known figure in University debating circles. His devastating wit and eloquent flow of vocabulary alone should do much towards making the debate a successful and thoroughly en-

tertaining one. Harold Beveridge, although a newcomer to the University last fall, is already considered a seasoned debater, and one capable of extraordinarily clear thinking and speaking.

The British Columbia visiting team will consist of John Conway and Alvin Rosenbaum.

The University of Alberta team debating at the University of Saskatchewan will be composed of Victor Chmelnitsky and Hugh John MacDonald. Both these men are veterans in the debating game. Victor took part in the provincial debates last year as well as many forums both last and this year. Hugh John MacDonald, the present secretary of the Debating Society, is recognized as one of the most forceful speakers which this University possesses.

The gallery of Convocation Hall will be opened free to students on the night of the debate taking place here. Further notices will appear in The Gateway and on the notice boards.

Inconsistency Scored In Reply to Criticism

Horace Millenary Controversy Gains Impetus as Mathematics Professor Renews Attacks

DeWitt Answered

By J. W. Campbell

In the Christmas number of The Gateway there appeared a note in which I pointed out a discrepancy which had occurred in the celebration of the birth of Horace. My purpose was to draw attention to a peculiarity of our calendar which was brought into relief by the incident, and I gave it to The Gateway instead of to a city newspaper because I deemed it chiefly of academic interest.

A Journal reporter, on seeing the note in The Gateway office, thought it would be of popular interest, and asked if he might report it to his paper. He thought it would make a "good story," and it

evidently did, judging from the derision that emanated from Toronto after it had been given to the Canadian Press. Most of the readers, no doubt, saw the dispatch which appeared in the Edmonton papers on December 16. I have also received clippings from friends in the east, taken from Toronto papers. Each has its own style, the principal ingredient of which is satire. This aspect is not worth considering, of course, since it is irrelevant to argument, but there are statements by Professor N. W. DeWitt of Victoria College which merit consideration.

In the Toronto Telegram on Dec. 17 he was quoted as follows:

"The whole matter was threshed out five or six years ago when we observed the 2000th anniversary of the birth of Virgil, and again last year, in Toronto, when the American Philological Association discussed plans for the celebration of Horace's anniversary."

"Two points were considered. First, from the layman's point of view, Horace was born in 65 B.C. Add 1935, and you have 2000. The layman can understand that, and it was good publicity. If we celebrated in 1936, he would ask 'why?' He would be confused."

"Secondly, according to Roman calculation the 2000th anniversary is in 1935. The Romans figured that from the first birthday to the seventh, eight years have elapsed. We say from Monday to Monday is seven days. The Romans would say eight days. So the celebration this year was quite correct."

Professor DeWitt thus sets out to justify what was done on the grounds that it was good Roman practice. But he brings together a medley of ideas and practices, some modern and some Roman, and as quoted above he reveals his own inability to avoid inconsistencies. His statement that "according to Roman calculation the 2000th anniversary is in 1935" is simply wrong.

All December 8ths from 65 B.C. to 1935 A.D., inclusive, could be called birthdays, and there are 2,000 of them, but all cannot be called anniversaries. The day Horace was born was his birthday, and December 8, 64 B.C. was his first anniversary birthday. Hence, from December 8, 65 B.C., to December 8, 1935 A.D., inclusive, there are 1 birthday and 1999 anniversary birthdays. December 8, 1935, was therefore the 1999th anniversary birthday. We

would say alternately that it was the 1999th birthday or the 1999th anniversary. The Romans might say that it was the 2000th birthday, but the 1999th anniversary birthday. So neither by us nor by the Romans can the dates which were celebrated for Virgil and Horace be called the 2000th anniversaries.

Incidentally, there is no Latin noun corresponding to anniversary, this idea being used in Latin in the adjectival or adverbial sense, so that a statement such as the above is an attempted mixture of our ideas and Roman practice anyway.

Professor DeWitt continues by saying: "The Romans figured that from the first birthday to the seventh, eight years have elapsed." But this is not consistent with his other claims, for it would imply that from his first birthday to his 2000th there have elapsed 2,001 years. Hence, according to this, if December 8, 1935, were his 2000th birthday it was then 2,001 years after his birth. This would be a "new one!"

Professor DeWitt's endeavor to harmonize an error and terms used in different senses so as to get a correct result reminds me of a class in biology who decided to try to trick their professor. They made a synthetic beetle by taking the legs of one, the body of another, the wings of a third, and so on, and ingeniously putting these together so as to look like a natural specimen. They then took it to the professor for identification. He examined it for a while and then asked: "Did it hum when you found it?" They replied it had, and then he said, "I guess it's a hum-bug."

Everyone will probably agree that it would have been inadvisable to have lack of uniformity over the world in the matter of choice of the year for the celebration, but a more sensible reply to a challenge of the date of celebration would seem to be about as follows, and there are doubtless many Latin scholars who would give it: "We know we were a year out, but we celebrated in 1935 because the rest of our colleagues were doing so. All we can say, if pressed, is that 1935 was chosen so that it would appear to the layman to be correct, even though we knew it was wrong."

But, of course, that might not be "good publicity."

Truly, the way of the deliberately inconsistent is hard.

DEATH RAY, RADIO STATION FEATURES OF UNDERGRAD

Engineers Plan Many Novel Decorations

Sponsored this year by the Engineering Society and featuring unique and scientific settings, as well as many wonders of the age such as the famous "death ray," The Undergrad, one of the year's outstanding formal, is scheduled for Athabasca Hall, Friday evening, January 17th.

This dance will be the last open formal of the season, and will be strictly limited to 150 couples, 70 persons less than attended the recent Junior Prom.

Featured orchestra of the evening will be John Bowman and his MacDonald Hotel organization, recognized as one of the finest dance bands in Western Canada. Milt Edwards and his Varsity boys will supply the music during the second supper.

The orchestra will be located on the right hand corner of the hall as you enter, an arrangement which proved extremely popular at the Junior Prom held before Christmas.

Tickets will go on sale Monday afternoon at 1:30 in the Arts basement for registered members of the Engineering Students' Society only, who will be required to produce their E.S.S. membership cards before tickets will be sold to them.

On Tuesday morning from 8:30-10:30 Seniors and graduates are in line for tickets; from 10:30-12:30 Juniors may purchase the coveted pasteboards; 1:30-3:30 has been set aside for Sophomores, while 3:30-5:30 has been given over to Freshmen.

Admission is \$1.50 per couple.

Patronesses for the occasion will include Mrs. R. C. Wallace, Mrs. R. S. L. Wilson, Mrs. Walker, Mrs. MacEachran, and Miss Florence Dodd, Dean of Women Students.

A shower of balloons will be released from the ceiling during the evening by means of the famous "death ray," one of the scientific marvels of the age. As the ray is gradually swept around the ceiling, the many-colored balloons will be automatically released and float to the floor below.

The punch bowl will be in the form of a chemist's still, while the liquid issuing therefrom will look very much like beer, foam like beer, but possibly won't be beer at all.

One of the feature wall decorations will be a miniature of the transmitting tower of the University's own radio station, CKUA, complete with flashing radio impulses leaving the antennae.

Spotlights and colored floodlights will be used instead of the customary full lights.

An interesting feature is the fact that for "blues" numbers blue lighting schemes will be used. Likewise "red-hot" pieces will be performed amid a red glow from the music.

A portion of the music of John Bowman will be broadcast during the evening, arrangements having been completed by the Public Relations Department for the use of one of the local stations.

The dance will begin at 9:00 p.m. and continue until 1:00 a.m.



THE GATEWAY

The Undergraduate Newspaper, Published Twice Weekly
by the Students' Union of the University of Alberta

Gateway Office: 151 Arts. Phone 32026.

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A HAPPY NEW YEAR

The Gateway takes this opportunity, on the occasion of the publication of the first issue in 1936, to wish its readers, most sincerely, a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

As we look back at the year that has passed, and thinking in terms of prosperity as most University students do, we note an advancement, although slow, towards normal times. The registration at the University in the fall term increased by more than a hundred over the previous year. The pessimists say that this increase does not show an improvement in conditions, and argue that the students are attending college because they cannot find other employment. But that argument is undoubtedly wrong for the simple reason that a person has to have money to come here, and the increased registration really shows a renewal of confidence which marks the upward trend in business conditions.

In the province a new government came into power with a platform based on new political-economic policies. The Social Credit party received such a large majority at the polls that no opposition will be present when it presents its proposals at the coming session of the legislature.

In the Dominion, Prime Minister Mackenzie King and his Liberal followers were swept into power with an overwhelming majority, and have already executed a reciprocal trade agreement with the United States that should prove beneficial to this country.

And in the United States the New Deal has received a series of setbacks at the hands of the Supreme Court, the foundation of the Roosevelt administration has been shattered, and the voters in that country will probably signify their desire for a change in government.

The international situation in 1935 moved rapidly from bad to worse, and at the close of the year the appointment of Sir Anthony Eden to the position of Secretary of State in Great Britain constituted a great threat of war between Great Britain and Italy. Such a situation would undoubtedly involve the world in a war of far greater magnitude than that of 1914-18.

The question of what the year 1936 holds in store for us is undoubtedly on the mind of every student. Throughout the North American continent trade in the last month of 1935 was most encouraging. The automobile industry introduced their new models two months earlier than previously, and the factories are working at full time to meet orders. The mining industry has been stimulated by the war scare in Europe. The only dark cloud on the horizon is the Italo-Ethiopian conflict, which is daily threatening to expand into a world conflict. With the settlement of that problem the year upon which we are just entering should prove to be a very successful one. We hope it will be the dawn of a new era.

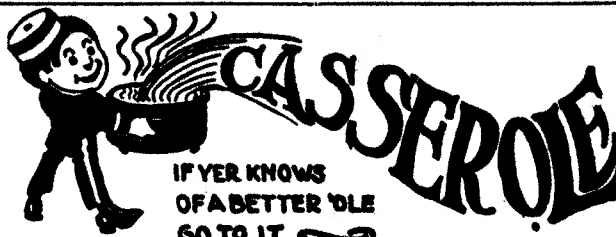
THE UNDERGRAD-DEBATE FEUD

An error in the constitution has left both the Engineering Students' Society and the Debating Society in a difficult position. According to the constitution both the Undergrad and the Intervarsity Debate are scheduled for the third Friday in January. It is quite evident that when the constitution was re-drafted last year the error did not occur to the persons responsible. The position of the Undergrad Dance in the schedule of post-Christmas events is an unfortunate one. It is possible that the Undergrad be scheduled for the 15th of January. An alteration in the constitution to place the dance on the fourth Friday in January for future years, together with setting the Fresh Reception to Sophomores ahead a week or two, would give a more equal distribution of major dances in the second half of the term.

But the difficulty this year is the conflict with the Intervarsity Debate. This debate is arranged with the three other Western varieties to coincide in point of time with debates taking place at each of the other colleges. To alter the date of the debate as given in the constitution would be quite impossible. The Undergrad officials have already contracted with an orchestra. To alter their date would result in a loss of money. The Debating Society officials expect they will suffer a loss. But the damage is done now. There seems to be no solution. An alteration in the constitution would prevent this situation arising next year.

MORE ABOUT COMMUNISTS

It appears that the editorial which we published in an issue just before Christmas on the subject of the Communist Club at the University of Toronto left a



Medical Nursery Rhymes

Typhoid Mary had some bugs
They were the rod-like kind,
And everywhere that Mary went
She left some bugs behind!
—Doc Hippocrackus.

Advice to the Lovelorn

If her nose turns up some way,
"It's the cutest thing," you say,
"It's not turned up, it's retroused."
That's Love!

If she's ever so much too tall,
You may think she's cute and small
That's not being kind at all,
That's Love!

If you like the way she cooks,
Even if you hate her looks,
In spite of all the story books,
That's Love!

We have finally succeeded in persuading one of the foremost authors on the campus to tell us the secret of his triumphs.

It seems that at the age of twenty-five this gentleman wrote a book on the subject "Women." At the time, he was unable to sell the book, but after becoming famous for other novels that he wrote, he decided to make another attempt at selling his first work.

However, he was now 45, and thought it might be necessary to revise the manuscript. On revision, though, the only change was the addition of a preface, worded:

"Where the characters formerly said 'yes' change to 'no'; where formerly 'no' change to 'maybe'."

It seems that during stampede week in Calgary (look for it in any map of Alberta—it's that watering stop about 200 miles south of Edmonton)—their hotel was very crowded—even the pool tables were full. Anyway, Ted Bishop sneaked into town on the cattle-freight and hid his way hence to the hotel. On asking the mayor for a room, the storekeeper (don't show your ignorance—everyone knows that the hotel-owner, the storekeeper, the mayor and the dog-catcher in Calgary are all one) informed him that he didn't have a room available.

After ranting and roaring for several days, Bishop insisted that he must have a room on account of if he slept outside his marcelled and peroxidized hair would be a terrible mess. In the end the dog-catcher admitted that he had a vacant room on the third floor of the hotel (gross exaggeration), but that the man directly below it had reserved it and insisted that no one occupy it.

"How come?" inquired Ted.

"Well," replied the mayor, "this man is very, very nervous and can't sleep very well at night. The slightest sound makes him jump a mile; so he reserved the room above him."

"If I promise not to make a sound, can I have the room?" queried Ted.

"O.K."

Staggering, pardon me, returning home about 3 ack emma, Ted wearily removed one shoe, and with a sigh dropped it on the floor with a bang. Suddenly he remembered the nervous bloke, and quietly placed the other shoe on the floor, removed his clothes without a sound and likewise crawled into bed, worrying about the shoe.

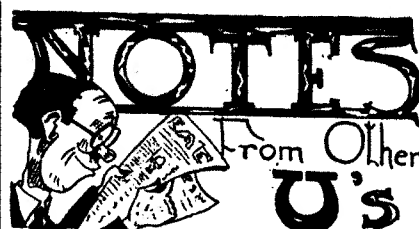
About 15 minutes later, a wild-eyed looking individual stormed into the room, his hair pulled to shreds, and foaming at the mouth.

Sighting Ted, he hoarsely croaked, "For Gawd sake, mister, drop that other shoe!"

mistaken impression, at least an impression that was not intended. We have been accused of being narrow minded and of being opposed to freedom of speech and thought. These impressions are the mistaken ones. We are absolutely in favor of freedom of speech and thought in the University, and elsewhere, for that matter.

The objection which we raised to the formation of Communist organizations was that such organization, in our opinion, and it is a well founded opinion, are revolutionary. The party selects candidates and contests elections merely as a cloak for its other underhanded activities. It organizes On-to-Ottawa treks, grain strikes, hunger marches, and labor disputes to create unrest, to destroy the confidence of the people in their government, and undermine our Canadian institutions. It takes children as soon as they are old enough to read or write, and fills their minds with Communist propaganda, raising them in the belief that it is the duty of the state to support and care for them, not that they should contribute to the welfare of the state as a whole by engaging in some constructive activity. These are certainly not the methods which political parties seeking governmental power by constitutional means have been accustomed to employ.

The objection is to the methods, organization and personnel of the party. We would welcome the discussion of Communist doctrines and the Russian plan led by a speaker who was not involved in Communist Party politics.



Mental Stagnation

Last week, we had inserted an editorial from The Sheaf deploring the present conditions of lecturing in the Canadian universities. We might add this other article from the McGill Daily, which attacks the problem somewhat differently:

It has long been the cry of the university professors that one of the main objectives of a student's college career should be to teach him to think, so that he might apply his knowledge with good judgment in later years. However, it seems that the present system of learning and relationship between professor and student is not one that tends to stimulate and increase the student's thinking powers.

There is definitely a lack of open discussion in the lecture room here at the university, to enable the student to thresh out the problems which are his, and also give him an opportunity of expressing his ideas on various matters which arise in the course of lectures. Besides the various student societies, which promote open discussion, and of course examinations, in which the student usually expresses the opinions of the professor rather than his own, there is little chance for him to use his own thinking power. Instead his mind becomes stagnated with a mass of lecture theory, handed to him, as it were, on a "silver platter," by the professor, without a chance of digesting it.

Some universities have adopted the "tutorial system," whereby a group of students is assigned to a certain professor, and they meet periodically to discuss their problems on matters pertaining to their courses, and are enabled to express their own ideas on the theory gathered from lectures. Here, then, the student is thinking for himself.

The current Student Peace Movement Discussion Groups are doing much in the way of stimulating student thought, in this case in regard to peace. Such a system, relating to intra curricular study, would go a long way in relieving the mental stagnation among students, and also in teaching the student to think.

The German swastika originated in the Neolithic period, about 16,000 years ago.

According to historians, this cult developed over an area covering China, India, Mexico, Peru, and parts of Europe. In addition to sun-worship, these people had the peculiar custom of sending the father to bed when a child was born!—Golden Gater.

Which reminds us of the sixty co-ed at Iowa State University who were bedridden after sampling some of their own concoctions, cooked in a home economics class.

Talking of mental stagnation, a young man strode into the library the past week, thumped manfully on the desk, and asked for a copy of Scott's "Emulsion."

Pictures in the millinery advertisements indicate that hatmakers figure women's hats have looked like hats long enough.

Modernity has entered into the lives of the canine element. In the good old days a dog would delight in chewing on a good old-fashioned bone. Yesterday a big Irish setter was seen chewing the life out of an empty can that had Dog Food printed on the side.—Clay Center Dispatch.

Halfback (bragging about his ancestry)—Yes, my father sprang from a long line of peers.

Bored Listener—Why not try it yourself?—American Boy.

Prof.—What do you mean by saying that Benedict Arnold was a janitor? Student—The book says that after his exile he spent the rest of his life in abasement.—Open Road.

The collegian drove a good-looking roadster, and the co-ed knew it. "I love cars," she said soulfully. "I learn all I can about them." "Fine," said he. "Just for fun, tell me how to cool an engine." She thought a moment. "Oh, by stripping the gears of course," she cried.—American Boy.

She was just a conductor's daughter, but how she could side track.—Brunswickian.

Freshette (at Med dance, in awe)—Gee, do you take medicine? Blasé Boyd—Now, just a little cough mixture once in a while.—U. of Ontario Gazette.

WHAT OTHERS THINK

COLLEGE BULL

They come, those times, in the life of every student when his pipe goes sour, his mind goes dull, when he becomes disgusted with everything he has to eat, his studies and himself—times when he feels that the world is down upon him and his prospects for the future are worth less than nothing.

When that time comes on you, don't sit back in seclusion and let your mind rot with your own thoughts. Pitch that dry text in a corner somewhere out of the way, round up a couple of cronies, or three, and enter into a real, old-fashioned bull session.

Lay your feet upon the table alongside of theirs. This always makes for closer companionship. Throw open your shirt collar; loosen your belt. Haul out a sack of pecans, if you lack for more stimulating refreshments. Anything to lessen the tension.

Then, when everything is ready, let off that compressed steam. If you don't like the way the world is being run, tell them about it, explain why, and what

English As She Spoke

We'll begin with a box; the plural is boxes,
But the plural of ox should be oxen,
not oxes;
One fowl is a goose, and two are called geese,
Yet the plural of moose should never be meese.

You may find a lone mouse, or a whole nest of mice,
But the plural of house is houses,
not hices.

If the plural of man is always called men

Why shouldn't the plural of pan be called pen?

The cow in the plural may be called cows or kine

But a bow, if repeated, is never called bine,

And the plural of vow is vows,
never vine.

If I speak of a foot and you show me two feet

And I give you a boot, would a pair be called beet?

If one is a tooth and a whole set are teeth

Why shouldn't the plural of booth be called beeth?

If the singular's this and the plural is these,

Should the plural of kiss ever be written kesse?

Then one may be that, and the two may be those,

Yet hat in the plural would never be hose,

And the plural of cat is cats and not cose.

We speak of a brother and also of brethren

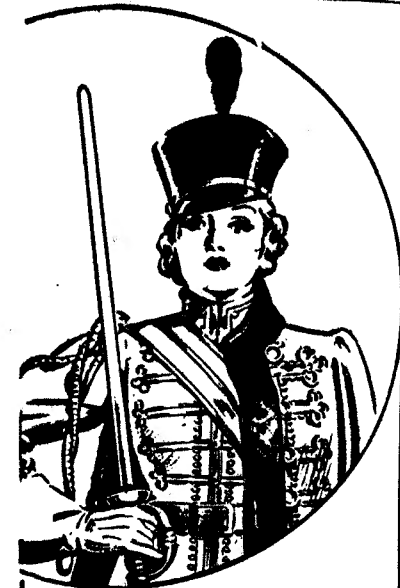
But though we say mother we seldom say methren.

Then the masculine pronouns are he, his and him

But imagine the feminine she, shis and shim!

So the English, I think, you will all agree,

Is the funniest language you ever did see.



"The purest form in which tobacco can be smoked."

Lancet



WHEN YOU'VE HAD AN HOUR OF SQUASH...



AND YOU'RE FEELING A BIT FAGGED OUT....



THE BEST MILK CHOCOLATE MADE

A Harvard professor says: "It is egremoral connotation." Translation: "Jazz giousobscureism to postulate that syn-won't hurt your morals, if any." copation in harmonization has an im-Grand Rapids Press.

you'd to relieve the situation. You'll be surprised at the new slant you get on things while you're trying to make clear to the others what you're thinking. By the time you're through, you won't believe half of what you've said yourself.

And nine times out of ten your companions will pick the rest of your argument to pieces. They'll show you flaws in them so obvious that you'll begin to wonder at your own powers of reasoning, and realize how utterly stale you had grown.

Or, if by chance, they do agree with you on a point here and there, their contributions, from a fresh angle, will strengthen your own convictions, give you a new perspective.

But whether the owners of the feet on the table beside yours stand with or against you, even if the whole bull session lends itself to nothing more than a mere "swapping of lies," the outcome is always the same. You feel relieved. Latent interests have been aroused. Trifles won't bother you any more than trifles should. In fact, you'll just feel a whole lot better all the way around.—Daily Texan.

SPECIAL

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"F. P. Mac"

At intervals during the past two months poems by Fraser P. Macdonald have been appearing in The Gateway. They have aroused considerable interest among the students, and there have been many enquiries made at the office concerning the author.

Fraser Macdonald is a native of Edmonton, and has lived all his life here. He is a graduate of the class of 1934, and this spring received a diploma from the School of Education. At present he is teaching at Peers, Alberta, being principal of the school in that town.

"F. P. Mac," as he used to be known to Gateway readers while he was an undergraduate, is a gay and carefree,

unassuming fellow, with many and varied gifts. His interests are very numerous, but all are lively, and some bizarre. The highroads of literature and art attract him, of course, but usually he wanders down the bypaths, ever on the alert, and always digging up something strange and new, with all the enthusiasm of an explorer. Literature, music, painting, the dance, these are his fields of exploration or discovery—for he is ever an innovator, showing no mean abilities as composer as well as poet.

Below are two more of his poems, from a sheaf of papers which the editor extracted from his possession after much persuasion.—Ed.

SONNET

I do not want to die as yet. I'm young.
I love so many things on earth. I've heard
The warmth of summer days in every
bird;

And wailing winds that through the
trees have sung;
I've watched the sun in passion as it
swung

Below the west in flaming colors that
have stirred
My soul to unbelief. There is no word
For that, in any form of human tongue.

I do not want to die as yet, but if
My call should come I shall not hesi-
tate to go.

I have no harvest that I fear to reap.
I shall not mind, when all my limbs
grow stiff,

For I'll be gone—though where, I do
not know:
To meet my God, or else find wakeless
sleep.

—F. P. MAC.

The Flight of the Grippe Germ

An adipose Med was he
And a merry maiden she,
As they laughed and talked
Down the snowy walk,
In the twentieth centurie.

Said he, "My dear Nell-ee,
I fear you'll get grip-ee,
So now to be sure
There is a new cure
For the dread malady-ee."

Vaccination has had its day,
Antitoxin and all the rest,
We have a new plan,
Said this adipose man,
"Let's give osculation a test."

And osculation forth he tried,
Alas, alas, for him;
She quickly raised her little hand
(It was the athletic brand)
And then the sky and all the land
A mass of stars did swim.

Oh, man, the old cures are the best,
And when he raised his aching head
(And stopped the places that still bled)
He swore within himself and said,
"By Jove, she had the grip!"
—Queen's.

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CO-ED COLUMNS



SEAWEED

Having laughed with Aristophanes and Clarence Day, it was high time we read something which would bring forth a realization of the seriousness and misery of this life of travail. Forthwith, we took down our "History of Medicine," which proved hair-raisingly instructive. After all, what could one expect of a book which ends thus: "What is the outlook for the next generation? If America takes thought of the heritage of its children, perhaps it will realize the time has come to call the doctor. However, perhaps little can be expected from a nation which sits back on its pluteus maximus and watches its drunken politicians voting in favor of Prohibition."

Few of the ordinary students of human nature realize how vastly entertaining a work of this type can be, when not too terribly technical. From times so pre-historic that man was just beginning to develop the crudest medical devices to the present day degree of perfection, one learns something of the mistakes, humorous and serious, in the struggle to alleviate pain.

The man of the Stone Age tried to oppose the ravaging forces of disease with witchcraft and spells. Diseases were spread by demons, sickness spelled the presence of ghosts and out of the necessity of combating them rose the first professional class—the Medicine-Men. Gradually they learned crude scientific devices, the most important outcome of which was the operation known as trapanation, the removal of part of the skull vault. Many of these operations were done with considerable skill, but with the absurd purpose of giving the confined demons a chance to escape. But let us not jeer too loudly when we consider a civilization in which certain religious cults flourish, and in which many individuals justify their existence by reading palms and casting horoscopes. Trapanation, by the way, we cannot imitate.

Time marches on, and we come to ancient Egypt, that land of fascination. Many and amusing are the medical attempts of this people which were, nevertheless, of considerable empirical knowledge. Naturally, the most important consideration here is the lost art of mummification. It is interesting to follow one of the methods. "The respected guild of embalmers began their work: with an iron hook they extracted the brain through the nostrils, and after opening the abdominal cavity they cleansed it, rinsing it with palm wine and scouring it with spices. The putrescible viscera were removed, and after being returned to the corpse were packed tight with sawdust, linen, mud, aromatic wood or flowers. The salters then immersed the body in a bath of brine for seventy days, after which it was wrapped in bandages and smeared with gum. This method was as costly as a modern funeral."

In Greece, the writing of Homer reveal an anatomical knowledge—fostered by the numerous bloody battles, no doubt. Aesculapius, Hippocrates and such are well-known names in the early advancement of scientific medicine, and there were many remarkable pioneers and landmarks of progression in the Sixth Century B.C. However, the earlier incidents are more to our taste, as it is always a satisfaction to laugh at others. "The Spartan girl Arete underwent an experience which does not befall everyone. She suffered from dropsy, and asked the god for relief. Aesculapius cut off her head, turned her upside down until the fluid ran out, and then replaced the head. As for Aristagora, she probably never stopped talking about her case. She had a worm in her belly and slept in the temple of Troezen, which was in her neighborhood. Aesculapius was absent at Epidaurus, but the priest had seen him work, and he cut off Aristagora's head. He was unable to put it on again, and in the morning plainly saw the head separated from the body. A messenger was sent to Epidaurus to consult the god. Aesculapius came, scolded his assistant, easily replaced her head, and opening her belly took out the worm and sewed her up again, and thenceforth she was healed." Methinks, that smacketh somewhat of the tales of Herodotus.

Thus, on we go to Rome, to Arabia, to Europe through the centuries of millions of souls living, dying, suffering and recovering, all playing their infinitesimal roles.

—M. J. F.

Knowing You

When I met you
Life became exciting,
When I knew you
Life was good and true
When I loved you
Life became beautiful,
Precious and holy.
Now that you love me,
I reveal
What knowing you
Has meant to me.

—Quill.

A scientific publication headlines: "Age of Americans an Unsolved Mystery." A census-taking friend of ours reports that in the case of females above thirty it is practically impossible to discover it.—The Brunswickian.

A baby recently gained sixty-four pounds in two weeks on elephant's milk. It was the elephant's baby.—U. of Ontario Gazette.

Servick—What would you like to have in your stocking for Christmas? Mason—Mae West.

THE CURSE OF CHRISTMAS

What is the curse of Christmas? Thank-you notes, without doubt. Why is it that just because Aunt Susan sent you paper flowers that you'll never use, you must write her a letter something like this:

"Dear Aunt Susan:
"Thank you so much for the pretty paper flowers. They're so suitable, and I've always wanted them (?). I can't see now how I ever got along without any. I had a lovely Christmas, and the weather is very cold. I hope you had the same."

And then you're stymied. How can you fill up the page? You've never seen Aunt Susan in your life, and anyway, she's an old maid, and what can you tell old maids, without shocking them?

The next worry is the gift from Cousin Miranda. Somehow it got misplaced before you had opened it. It seems that mother threw it into the fire with the Christmas wrappings. Happy thought! What on earth can you thank her for? You can say, "Thank you so much for the suitable gift," or "Thank you so much for the lovely gift." You'll have to toss a coin to see whether you'll put "suitable" or "lovely." If you strike the wrong one it's just your tough luck. A dreadful thought strikes you—what if Cousin Miranda arrives on her promised visit, and asks to see the gift she sent you!—it might even have been her picture! Oh, well, cheer up! She probably won't come for a visit anyway. Here's hoping!

It really seems a shame to have lost Cousin Miranda's present. It might even have been something very nifty. However, knowing Cousin Miranda so well, I have my doubts.

—J. C.

THE GARDEN PARTY

By Logan Pearsall Smith

"Yes, I suppose it is rather a dull Garden Party," I agreed, though my local pride was a little hurt by the disdain of that visiting young woman for our rural society. "Still we have some interesting neighbors, when you get to know them. Now that fat lady over there in purple—do you see her? Mrs. Turnbull—she believes in Eternal Torment. And that old gentleman with whiskers and white spats, Colonel Bosco, is convinced that England is tottering on the very brink of the Abyss. He expects to hear at any moment the final crash of Empire, Church and Throne; and it gives him, he says, a kind of giddy feeling. And the pie-faced lady he is talking to, Miss Stuart-Frisby, was, she says, Mary Queen of Scots in a previous existence. And our Curate—we're proud of our Curate, he's a great cricketer and a kind of saint as well. They say he goes out in winter at three o'clock in the morning, and stands up to his neck in a pond to cool and overcome his appetites."

Excitement

In the Federal Court at Los Angeles last week, Ruben Cominsky leapt to his feet crying, "Put me out! Put me out!"

"Put him out," the Court ordered. The bailiff shoved Cominsky out of the room.

"Now you're out and you stay out!" he said.

"I'm not out—extinguished me—I'm on fire!" yelled Cominsky.

Upon investigation, it was disclosed that Cominsky had put a lighted pipe in his coat pocket. He was slightly burned.—Xaverian.

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THEATRE NEWS

STRAND THEATRE, Sat., Mon., Tues.—Margaret Sullivan in "So Red the Rose."

RIALTO THEATRE, showing today—George Raft and Joan Bennett in "She Couldn't Take It."

PRINCESS THEATRE, Sat., Mon., Tues.—Burns and Allen and Jack Oakie in "Big Broadcast of 1936."

VARSIITY ENTERED IN PROVINCIAL BASKETBALL LEAGUE

WORMS AGAIN

As soon as the New York Rangers and other big interests decide definitely what worm league hockey men they wish to add to their respective rosters, the league where men are men and co-eds are anathema will resume operations. Be prepared, men.

ATHLETICS

INTERFACULTY PROSPECTS

Arrangements are being completed for resumption of interfaculty hockey league games in the near future, and players are advised to scan the athletics notice board in the Arts rotunda with frequency in order to keep completely apace of developments.

Varsity to Meet Saskatoon Welders in Exhibition Tilt On Campus Saturday Night

Intercollegiate Series Now Postponed Two Weeks

SASKATCHEWAN LATE

Instead of playing Saskatoon Varsity next Saturday, the senior hockey team of Coach John J. Talbot will tangle with Saskatoon Welders, whose only connection with the Saskatchewan city is their name.

Originally scheduled to meet Univ. of Saskatchewan pucksters in the first two games of a home and home game series here Saturday, the Alberta men saw their plans go awry when Saskatchewan announced they would be unable to play until the week-end of January 25.

Practice Assiduously

The U. of A. men have been practicing assiduously under the direction of Coach Talbot, and it is expected that they will make an excellent showing in their defence of the western intercollegiate trophy. Experts accord them a better than even chance of retaining the honor.

In addition to intercollegiate games, the Talbot athletes expect to meet Superiors, Lacombe and Vegreville before ice flees in the spring thaw and skates are hung up for the snowless months.

In Fine Shape

Officials had most of the pucksters working out during the Christmas vacation, and the men are in fine shape. The team is particularly strong defensively, and with new forwards showing excellent form, the Saskatchewan players will have been through a pair of stiff games when they leave for home after playing here.

Only Saskatchewan and Alberta are playing in the intercollegiate play-downs.

Finances and lack of playing material have forced U.B.C. and Manitoba to step aside.

Speedster



LAVAL FORTIER

Speedy young recruit from the east, who has been displaying excellent form in the hockey team's practices and engagements this winter.

NOTICE

A meeting will be held in Arts 111 on Monday, January 13th, for the purpose of organizing a Fencing Club.

Prof.—"I have went." Is that sentence wrong?
Frosh—Yes, sir.
Prof.—Why is it wrong?
Frosh—Because you ain't went yet.—The Brunswickian.

Opening Of Intercollegiate Series Postponed

By Jack Bothwell
(Special to The Gateway)

SASKATOON, Jan. 10.—Inability of University of Saskatchewan hockey club officials to organize a team before Christmas will necessitate postponing of the opening date of the intercollegiate series between Alberta and Saskatchewan from January 11 to January 25. First two games of the home and home game series will be played at Alberta, and the final two will probably be played at Saskatoon the following week-end.

Reasons for failure to get the hockey team under way in time this year are as complex as they are numerous, but Coach Kent Phillips will send a worthy delegation out on the ice when he arrives on the Alberta campus.

INTERFACULTY FACTS

"A" LEAGUE SCHEDULE

Jan. 6—Eng. vs. Dents; Meds vs. Arts.
Jan. 10—Ags vs. Meds; Arts vs. Dents.
Jan. 11—Eng. vs. Ags; Dents vs. Meds.
Jan. 13—Arts vs. Eng.; Ags vs. Dents.
Jan. 17—Arts vs. Ags; Meds vs. Eng.
Jan. 18—Arts vs. Meds; Dents vs. Eng.
Jan. 20—Dents vs. Arts; Meds vs. Ags.
Jan. 24—Ags vs. Eng.; Meds vs. Dents.
Jan. 25—Eng. vs. Arts; Dents vs. Ags.
Jan. 27—Eng. vs. Meds; Ags vs. Arts.
Feb. 6—Dent vs. Eng.; Arts vs. Meds.
Feb. 21—Eng. vs. Meds.
Feb. 22—Dents vs. Arts; Meds vs. Ags.

LEAGUE STANDING

	F	W	L	Pts.
Pharm-Dent	3	3	0	6
Engineers	4	3	1	6
Meds	3	1	2	2
Ag-Com-Law	3	1	2	2
Arts	3	0	3	0

LEADING SCORERS

	G.	A.	P.
Coutts, D.	2	3	5
Sharpe, A-C-L	3	1	4
Millar, E.	2	1	3
McPherson, E.	2	1	3
Buchanan, D.	2	1	3
Moore, D.	2	1	3
Smith, E.	2	0	2
McPherson, E.	2	0	2
McCullough, D.	1	1	2
Lees, E.	1	1	2
Hardacre, A.	1	1	2
Cruickshank, A.	1	1	2

Sport Box

By Paul Malone

According to ye old clocke in ye olde village church steeple, it is 9:15 p.m. Thursday, and apparently all is well every place except in The Gateway office and Ethiopia.

What is not well is the lack of copy in the print shop, particularly sport copy. Like the music, the wheels in the old brain go 'round and 'round, but unfortunately nothing comes out here. It is now 9:20 p.m.

Coach John J. Talbot of the senior hockey team is looking tattered and torn these days. It appears that the faculty did not do right by little John in the matter of Christmas examinations. Nothing personal—it's what they did to his hockey players—routed two of them according to well founded rumor.

This is a bad business. Jack needs those boys. Needs 'em badly. But so apparently do their books. And even a sports editor must admit that the most important thing at Varsity is graduation. And if you don't pass your exams your chances of fetching a degree—even an honorary one—are extremely remote. Sic transit 20 per cent of the hockey squad. But not, it is to be hoped, the team's chances of retaining the western intercollegiate championship.

John "Jake" Jamieson, the basketball man, is doing fine. Practically the only hoopsters

"Jake" thinks he might lose due to examination results are co-eds. No reflection on co-ed hoopsters, mind—but the men's team is entered in the senior provincial league, which is an important thing. What's more, chances of doing big things in it appear better than fair to middlin'. Provided the little coach can give us a winning team, it is to be hoped, expected and prayed that attendance at games will be of monster proportions.

Minor sports should be booming shortly. Operative 13, ski man, reports much activity, and opines that somebody might soon be sufficiently daring to attempt the Varsity jump. A dangerous business at best. Resultant honor might be great, but what good would it do the hero? And think of the innocent bystanders on the other side of the river when he finally did come to earth. These things have to be considered.

Basketball operative, Patrick Q Morris, has just entered to state no basketball story this week, due to schedule being changed, so this will have to go on some more for space filling purposes. Also Morris must be attended to with dispatch. Ever since the Varsity ball he has been a mediocre operative. It's discouraging any way you look at it.

Now we come to boxing and wrestling, badminton, swimming and women's hockey. Perhaps we won't have to come to the latter. However, on second thought, there seems to be considerable activity on all fronts, there is reason for optimism, even in regard to feminine pucksters. Perhaps that's going too far, but maybe not.

Ring out a cheer for our Alberta A song of praise to Varsity. For the splendor of our mountains. Our prairies green and gold, Ranked beneath whose glowing

GATEWAY BOUT ENDS IN DRAW

Breaking loose from a savage ear-hold maintained by Don "Fighting McDougall" McIntyre, Frank "Toe" Swanson gained a draw with the ear-puller in a thrilling one-round wrestling match staged in The Gateway office Wednesday. Clarence Weeks refereed until he was floored by both wrestlers. The fracas apparently started as a result of argument over relative qualities of the Tuesday and Friday Gateway editions, and before long the bout was under way. After the bout McIntyre said: "I knew I could take him." Swanson declared: "My ear hurts, but otherwise it was easy."

Coach "Jake" Jamieson Has Fine Aggregation Prepared As Opener Rapidly Nears

Rookie



RUSTY BASSARAB

Enterprising Freshman, who, provided he eludes the faculty, will prove a worry to enemy defence men this winter.

HELL AND HIGH WATER (Continued Story)

By Dina Velmar

CHAPTER X.
(Unavoidably held over from previous issues)
With only three minutes of play remaining, Harold galloped for three touchdowns to win the game conclusively.

He said: "I think I'll take up hockey. Where is the blonde I saw at half-time?"

Intent on sharing the spotlight with the daring young man, several co-eds attended the first acrobatics class of the year held in the gym Friday afternoon. No trapeze was available, but that will come later.

colors.
Thy legions march enrolled.
Our memories will live forever
Beloved University,
We will fight for thee and cheer
And ever hold thine honor dear
Our Alma Mater U. of A.
(Due to all space now being filled, the second stanza, the chorus, will be printed next week.)

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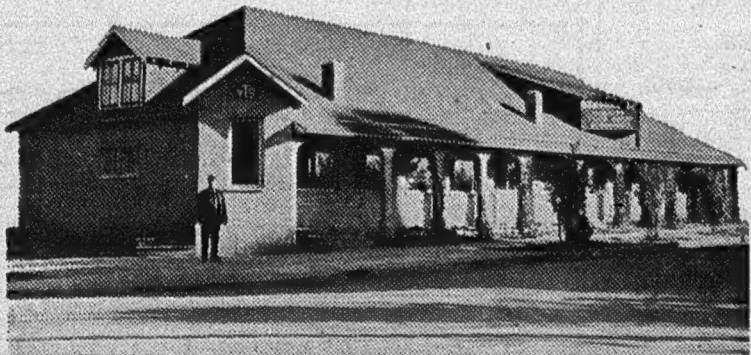
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